

Holidays Begin Next Friday

Students Enjoy Many Social Events

New Pennants Are Designed For College

Students Asked To Submit Name For Indian Brave Pictured On Sticker

That venerable Indian chief who has held sway on the Apache stickers for so many years, is to soon be replaced by a younger brave on a newly-designed sticker that will initiate a new era in Apache decorations.

At the suggestion of Barbara Sutherland, the design was presented to Dean Jenkins and approved and at an early date, the new stickers should be proudly blazoned forth on windows and books belonging to all loyal Apaches. Changing with the times, it was decided that the school needed a new Indian on the stickers seen so often in Tyler and the old chief has been retired to the memory book, while a brave young warrior takes his place on the sticker and assumes his mighty task of representing Apache-land in other cities and towns.

The first use of this new sticker will be begun when the debaters receive a special consignment to accompany them on their trip to Ada, Okla. No doubt we will all be exceedingly proud of this new addition to our tribe and we are anxiously awaiting the new warrior's arrival. It has been suggested that we officially name this Indian and add him to the many traditions of the college as our mascot. What do you think of the idea? We should be particularly grateful to

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Skating Party Fun For All Apaches Present

On Tuesday night, Dec. 5, the students of Tyler Junior College met in front of the school at 6 o'clock before leaving for Burns' Lake for an evening of fun with skating and a hot tamale supper. Under the supervision of the entertainment committee, this proved to be one of the most enjoyable features of the school year.

Skating was optional, and those who were too dignified—or too ancient—sat on the sidelines and watched the others glide none-too-gracefully around the floor. However, in spite of upsets, skinned knees and otherwise, the students had one good time watching and being watched. There was an amazingly large group present to enjoy the good things prepared for them, and it was interesting to note that the hitherto retiring sophomores were noticeable for their presence in profusion.

After the skating, the students gathered under the trees and under the very generous supervision of Miss Brandenburg and Miss Howell, hot tamales were served in abundance. Let it never be said that

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Las Mascaras Feted At Party Given By Mr. Caldwell At Tyler Country Club

Members Of Club Guests Of Friend Of Students At Christmas Dinner And Dance

One of the most successful social affairs of the college year was held Tuesday night at Willowbrook Country Club where Mr. D. K. Caldwell entertained the members of Las Mascaras with a dinner party, followed by a dance. Each year Mr. Caldwell honors the Las Mascaras with some outstanding entertainment and everyone always looks forward to the fun and good time.

The guests, who were members of the club, gathered at 7:15. Other guests were asked to come after dinner and enjoy the dancing. A Christmas theme was carried out and the program was really enjoyable. Those in charge of the entertainment were: Miss Howell, Foster Blaisdell, Wilda Brickell, Grace Bates, Miss Rucker, and Mr. Caldwell. They began the fun of the evening by playing musical conundrum. Clever Kay Kyser prizes were presented the winners. Music was furnished by the piano and the nickelodeon while the guests danced. Part of the evening fun was furnished by playing bell tag.

The Christmas theme was carried out by the green and red decorations. There were big silver bells and lovely red candles. The table was in an U-shape with a head table. There were trailing bamboo vines draped around the tables. The places were found by individual place cards which were in keeping with the general Christmas theme. The favors were little novelties such as vases, pitchers, shoes, and reindeer.

An informal air reigned during the evening for there was no toastmaster. Everyone enjoyed the party ever so much and we all certainly appreciate Mr. Caldwell's interest in our club.

Skits based on previous plays presented by Las Mascaras, on the Rose Show and on plays of nationwide attention, were presented as part of a game. William Dean, president of Las Mascaras for 1939-40, presented Mr. Caldwell with a solid mahogany permanent desk calendar. Everyone took part in the fun and enjoyed it immensely.

"Rip Van Winkle" Is Presented By Clare T. Major Co.

"Rip Van Winkle," first in the series of dramatic productions from the Clare Tree Major group to be brought here under the sponsorship of the Girls Forum, was greeted with a most gratifying reception by the audience who saw the outstanding performance Thursday night.

Based on Washington Irving's popular story of the Catskill Mountains and the traditions and superstitions surrounding them, this superb piece of acting held the audience spellbound. An unusual feature of the performance was the Indian dance given by a Pawnee Indian as a representative part of the village life of that period. The first in a series that promises to lend new meaning to the world of drama in Tyler, the plays were particularly pleasing to the students and young people who were present, as well as the older patrons of the arts.

With a cast composed for the most part of young people skilled in the art of portraying these characters we all know and love, the play brought to us all a glimpse of the interesting life these actors lead while touring the country. After the production, in spite of the fact that they were anxious to be on their way to their new destination, the entire troupe was most gracious in answering questions and discussing their calling with all who were there to see and meet them.

If the succeeding plays measure up to the standards set by this, the

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Last Edition Of 1939 Pow-Wow Put To Bed Early

This is the last edition of The Apache Pow-Wow to be printed this semester. Due to the fact that "dead week" begins on Friday after the Christmas holidays and the mid-term examinations follow immediately afterward, it has been decided that, in fairness to those who have to spend time on this publication, the Pow-Wow will discontinue publication until after examinations, when the publication will be taken up again early in the spring semester.

The staff of the 1939 Apache Pow-Wow wants to take this opportunity to express their sincere thanks for the splendid co-operation that the students and faculty members have shown in helping make this paper possible. We feel that more than ever the paper has become the students' publication and we are happy to do what we can to furnish you with a paper you will enjoy. Our mistakes have been many, but we are learning by doing, and we are sure that you realize we are doing our best.

We sincerely hope that the 1940 Apache Pow-Wow, with the support and co-operation of the student body, will fulfill our greatest expectations, for it promises to be a better and more interesting student publication than this year's. All students who are interested in working on the editorial department or in the business division of the paper are urged to make their applications just as soon as possible

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Debate Club Is Represented In San Marcos Meet

Criticisms And Suggestions Offered By Judges But, No Decisions Delivered In Tournament

The Junior College debaters have just returned from a recent trip to San Marcos where they entered the speech meet sponsored by the college in that city. Two debate teams from Tyler Junior College entered the annual speech tournament. Dorothy Bearden, member of last year's second place team in the State Junior College Speech Association, and Ann Marie Richbourg composed the girls' team from the local college. The boys' team consisted of Tom Hathaway, member of last year's state championship team, and David King Huffman, president of the forensic society in the college.

Accompanied by Miss Rucker, head of our speech department, the debaters had a most enjoyable trip. No decisions were returned at the conclusion of the debates, but criticisms and suggestions were offered at the end of each debate session. This tournament was for the purpose of practice, giving students who plan to enter the district and state contests experience.

Each team was entered in six debates, debating both sides of the question three times each. The subject debated was, "Resolved, that

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Students' Work In Public Schools Is Praiseworthy

Attention has been called to the excellent work done by the NYA workers and the lab assistants as a helpful part in the working of the school organization, but little has been said or thought of the hours spent by the student secretaries posted in each of the grade schools to assist the principals in their work.

These students are granted tuition by the Tyler school board in return for their services in the helpful capacity they fill in the school system. College students holding jobs as student secretaries in the various schools are: Dorothy Bearden who works at Gary School, Doris Dewberry in Douglas School, Louise Crews who assists Mr. Ward at Bonner School, Hazel Dickinson who works at Marsh School, Mary Kathleen Shelton who works in the administration building as assistant to Mr. Hodges, and Anne Marie Richbourg who is Mr. Jenkins' assistant in the registrar's office of the college.

The good work done by these girls is an obvious asset to the organization of Tyler schools and their accomplishments are greatly appreciated by parents as well as teachers. To them we present our acclamation for the work they are doing and the excellent experience they are getting.

Classes To Be Dismissed On December 22

College Classes To Be Adjourned Until January, 2 For Christmas Vacation

Friday, Dec. 22, marks the closing of the college for the beginning of the Christmas holidays. At this time the students will have finished the last bit of work that they will accomplish during the fading year of 1939.

However, the Christmas holidays will not be lacking in forms of entertainment to keep the students' minds off their books. With college and high school football games throughout the state, homecoming dances through the holiday season, and all sorts of means of entertainment, the Apaches should come back in 1940 after more than a week of good times. The pre-holiday season is always a merry one on the campus, with ex-students back to renew old acquaintances, and with the festive occasion pervading the classrooms and halls as the students look forward to the Christmas vacation.

School will convene again on Tuesday, Jan. 2, and the students will do well to recuperate quickly in order to begin studying in earnest when "Dead Week" begins on Jan. 5. We are all busy at the moment, however, looking forward to the day the holidays begin and we shall worry about January later in December. The holidays hold a lot in store for us. A Merry Christmas to you.

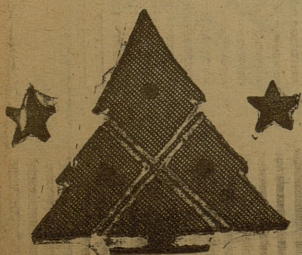
Engineers Dance Deemed Success By All Students

Highlight of the college social life was the dance sponsored by the Engineers Club in celebration of the Thanksgiving holidays. Students turned out en masse to enjoy this super entertainment. Students, ex-students, and guests were present in profusion to trip the light fantastic, and all who were there enjoyed both the dancing and the excellent program presented during intermission.

From a financial standpoint as well as from the fun available for everyone, the Engineers scored a big success with their shindig. Edward McKelvey and his Sophisticats were quite the nicest in musical matter offered to the students in many a moon. The first dance on the college calendar for this year, this type of recreation was enjoyed by all students who were present. Dancing was continued until 12 o'clock and with excellent music furnished by a nickelodeon, the evening was quite an event in the social life of all the college.

Under the sponsorship of The Apache Pow-Wow, refreshments consisting of sandwiches and cold drinks were sold during intermission and during the latter part of the dance. With a number of ex-students present who had returned for the Thanksgiving holidays, the college assumed an air of recollection and it really seemed like old

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Merry Christmas

The Pow-Wow

STUDENT PUBLICATION OF TYLER
JUNIOR COLLEGE

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Christmas Gift

We've tried our hand at making new traditions this month, what with the newly designed pennants featuring the new Apache Warrior who will take the place of the Old Indian Chief we all knew so well. In addition to this new addition to college life, a plan has been originated by which at Christmas time the library will have a Christmas tree and other suitable decorations that will add to the air of vacation-time around the school. During the time just preceding the Christmas holidays, students who desire to may bring gifts to the library as their appreciation of the splendid opportunities offered by that portion of the college. These gifts may consist of money, books, or any suitable article for the library, such as pictures, globes, and the like. All loyal Apaches will, of course, be more than pleased to hear of this innovation in the traditions of the college. At Christmas, we are happy to give some token of our appreciation to the library in return for all we have received from that institution in the months preceding. In turn, we hope that by giving our gifts we can make the library more interesting and more enjoyable for the students who will come here in the following years. We are grateful to Miss Roberts for all she has done to increase the advantages of the college in the opportunities available for all students and we shall take this opportunity to express our appreciation.

—Oo—

Quotable Quotes

"In America we talk much about democracy, but I am convinced that unless we give our students practice in democratic self-government through the management of their own affairs in college, they cannot be expected to practice democracy when they take their places in the community." Hamilton College's President Cowley urges U. S. higher education to promote the teaching of the nature of leadership.

"Upon us in America is laid the solemn duty of trusteeship for the old ideals of scholarship, freedom of thought and of learning, freedom of thought and of speech, not that our institutions shall disintegrate before the sandblast of propaganda from the communist and the totalitarian, but that it shall stand strong and firm and shine out more brilliantly than before." Dr. Henry Noble MacCracken, president of Vassar College, urges the maintenance of the "pure wells of truth."

College Comics

If you've recuperated enough or waked up enough since the holidays to soak up enough of this to start your brain to rumbling and your imagination to turning, then my purpose is accomplished—what purpose?—and you're not much the worse off—so read it and weep—or go back to sleep.

Jack Mack, Jimmie's in a fine place—so we hear—and it's awfully nice to patronize Tyler business, but when it comes to influencing innocent little A.&M. boys, then something really should be done.

Over some short wave this week, I heard that Joe Roberts was the most eligible bachelor in T.J.C.—why doesn't someone run a little interference for him? However, he broke down and took Frances Gentry to the Engineers' Dance. By the way, that was really a good dance. You who didn't go really missed a treat. I think even the Pre-Laws will agree here—for once. Jack Davis can really tap dance, and those "things"—one editor has already been stomped for calling them Sophisticats, so I'll just say "things"—anyway, they were good, too. Speaking of ruts, it seems that Pattie "Glistoe"—(it's getting near Christmas, this appellation will probably be renewed)—Campbell has ditched G. G. Gentry for Carolyn Crews. Don't worry, G. G., you still have your health.

If I'm not mistaken, I think that Susie Howle and Earl Reynolds have broken up—sad isn't it? With Hubert Braden still in the picture, Susie doesn't seem to be worried, but I wonder who will pick up the pieces of Earl's broken heart. It might be Margaret Nelson now that she and "Pretty Boy" Rice have broken up definitely, I'm told—(my henchmen, you know!)—but there's still Sunny Tooke in the story, or it might be Joan Lewis—"an old torch never goes out."

Billy Best is another character in this last novel. Aren't things complicated? If anyone wants a solution to this, just mail your name, address, and \$10 to the author (anonymous?) in care of the —oh, yes, Apache Pow-Wow. We cover the postage.

To get on with this drizzle—will at least keep it in the family—Joe Reynolds is still going with Virginia McCain. It must be true love, cause they say it never runs smoothly.

I picked this up on the wayside (anything to break the monotony). He sat on the bridge at midnight And tickled her cheeks with his toes,

For he was only a mosquito, And he sat on the bridge of her nose.

Speaking of mosquitoes, after the last two weeks of biology lectures, I've come to the conclusion that it's not safe to live. I come out of class every time feeling sick all over—with every sort of symptom.

Louise Crews—she sure gets around—and Melvin Crawford were at the Engineers' Turkey Hop together, and seemed to be in the greatest of spirits. Where's Hogy, Louise?

Another intriguing couple was Carrye Jo McLoen and Raymond Cook. Raymond is one swell boy, and Carrye Jo is one cute girl, so more power to them.

It seems that Jack Davis is losing out on this Davis-Stuteville-Cheek affair—not that Jack should worry, but here—say is that Ged is nuts about Fannie. How are you, Joe?

Bill (Amoebe) Johnson and Adrah Hicks made their appearance Wednesday night too. It's amusing how such different types of people get along so well—no?

Alton Tyler is slightly on the lonely side these days. It is just that he "wants to be alone," or are his thoughts centered around national affairs? For those who are dense—(like me)—Washington—Chevy Chase—Sally Woldert—See? She'll be home the 15th.

I just remembered this: A girl was having trouble with her sewing machine, so she turned on her radio, and found that wishing would make it sew! Ugh.

Housewright's elders (parents to you) were out of town this week end, so I believe Howard cooked supper for her one night. Isn't that domestic? I won't vouch for this, but Greer's hands were a little burned in spots. Don't mind,

Las Mascaras Troupers Complete Tour To Various Schools On Clever Program

Hidden Talent Discovered Lurking In The Guise Of College Students Uncovered In Remarkable Productions

With all the fortitude and charm of veteran players, a loyal group of Las Mascaras have been "trouping" for the last several weeks to the various schools in Tyler. These students are almost experienced enough by this time to start an appearance on Broadway or to go on tour with their show.

The grammar school programs were presented at Gary, Bonner, Douglas, and Marsh. Ann Marie Richbourg was student director of the programs and the students participating were Lester Wood who gave his pre-school version of "Seein' Things At Night"; the famed Barber Shop Quartet, Charles Niblack, Charles Perryman, Eddie Wasserman, and Edward McKelvey; Arthur Williams Jr., Dorothy Bear-den, Barbara Sutherland, Billy Tunnell, Howard Greer, in a stir-

ring drama, "The Light-House Keeper's Daughter"; Adrah Hicks who played "Sweet Sue" on her sweet potato; Aunt Barbara Murphy who told all the kiddies about Epaminandus. Dramatic peaks unheard of (and undreamed of) were reached in the heart-rending performances of "Wild Nell, the Pet of the Plains," a stirring little thing dealing with our heroine, Wild Nell who saved a suave young thing from the city from being devoured by Indians, only to lose her only love to this beautiful maiden. The play ended on a tragic note with the death of Wild Nell by her own hand after uniting the lovers. Wild Nell was none other than our own Lyle Rose Hankerson. Other characters were Jack Davis as Lady Vere de Vere, Arthur Williams as Handsome Harry, Lealan Casey as Sitting Bull, Claude Brown as Bull Durham, Edna Maynard as the Squaw, Marie Newton as the cactus plant, Kenneth Lattimore and Elmer Hitt as the prairie dog hut. Interesting bits of humor announcing the various numbers were furnished by William Dean, president of Las Mascaras. Roy Ferguson sang "Over the Rainbow," for the pleasure of the youngsters.

Mr. Personality. If at first you don't succeed, cook and cook again. Bruce Mayo—formerly of Tyler, now of A.&M.—spent the holidays at home making triangles. Anyway, he just put another block in this Campbell-Carter situation. Donnie, you'd better watch out, buildings have been known to tumble.

R. L. Mayne and Martha Philips (home from Baylor) seemed to enjoy each other's company at the dance Friday night. Waco is a purty fur piece off, R. L.

Congratulations to Ann Marie Richbourg on her talk at church Sunday night. It was really wonderful. I didn't know she could speak so well.

Roy Ferguson certainly did give Carolyn Swann a good rush at the dance Saturday night.

It seems that Doyle Stegall and Betty Ferguson have an audience for their chats outside of drawing class every day. Audiences aren't bad in their place, are they, Doyle. Or are they?

Jobi Dean still remains "un-hitched"—really this is too much. And he's so nice, can't anyone make him turn his head, or is he just sworn off of women?

The big, bad Wolfe has certainly been knocking at the Clarks' door lately. This little mix-up indeed calls for attention—let's see: Betty, Buster—Lenord (maybe), or Betty, Lenord—Betty—definitely not. I leave it to you.

Mary Jane Harrel and Woody Ferguson still seem to enjoy each other's company. Nice, isn't it.

Bruce Feder seems to be getting the best end of the Moneysmith problem—good for Feder. You'd better feder your nest while you can, Bruce.

There's still the situation of Niblack, Jarrel, and Henniger. Honestly, there are so many situations, it's killing me. Anyway, I'm awfully sleepy—so—reluctantly—we close with our thought for the week: There was a little girl Who had a little curl Right in the middle of her forehead. And when she was good She was very, very good, But when she was bad She was popular.

P. S.: Victor Fry is a nice person to know.

Junior High School Programs The programs given at Hogg and Roberts Junior High Schools were directed by Frances Robertson and LeVerne Eby. The Barber Shop Quartet lent their services once more, along with the ever-popular "Light House." The highlight of these programs was the one-act play "The Serving of Youth," with Melvin Crawford, Charles Stripling, Roosevelt Campbell, Dorothy Bear-den, and Marcia Moneysmith.

The programs were designed and directed by Miss Rucker and Miss Howell for benefit of Las Mascaras and Phi Theta Kappa. Although not particularly enriching from a financial viewpoint, these programs serve to season our actors and pick up enough money to keep the wolf away from our respective doors.



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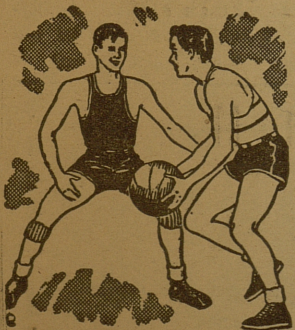
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College Students Win Prizes In Poster Contest

Forum Awards 3 Prizes
For Ranking Entries;
Rasco And Watts Are
Among Winners

In connection with the Clare Tree Major plays, presented here under the auspices of the Girls Forum and the American Association of University Women, the Forum sponsored a poster contest, offering a number of worthwhile prizes to the winners.

Judges for the contest were Mrs. R. F. Smothers, Miss Helen Wadel, and Miss Elizabeth Bryarly. From a number of artistic entrants, the winning poster chosen by the judges was made by Gerald Sanders who illustrated the Chinese play to be presented in February, "The Yellow Jacket." He was given \$3 and two \$2 tickets. His poster will be on display in Mayer and Schmidt's window. Two junior college students won the two remaining prizes. Kenneth Rasco was given two \$2 tickets as second prize. His poster was a colorful scene illustrating "The Yellow Jacket." Rasco is a freshman in college and is one of the students in college to receive the Mattie Jones scholarship. His poster will be displayed at Judge the Florist where the tickets for the plays are on sale. Modell Watts won the third prize, two \$1.50 tickets, for her poster illustrating "Rip Van Winkle," the colorful play presented Thursday night. Her poster is a restful scene portraying a lovable, though an indolent, "Rip" in a reclining position, and it was placed on display in the high school library.

The college art department was well represented in posters entered in this contest, and we are happy to find that two of the winners are students attending the college. We are always proud of the accomplishments of our classmates, and it is particularly interesting to note the progress made in this particular field of endeavor.

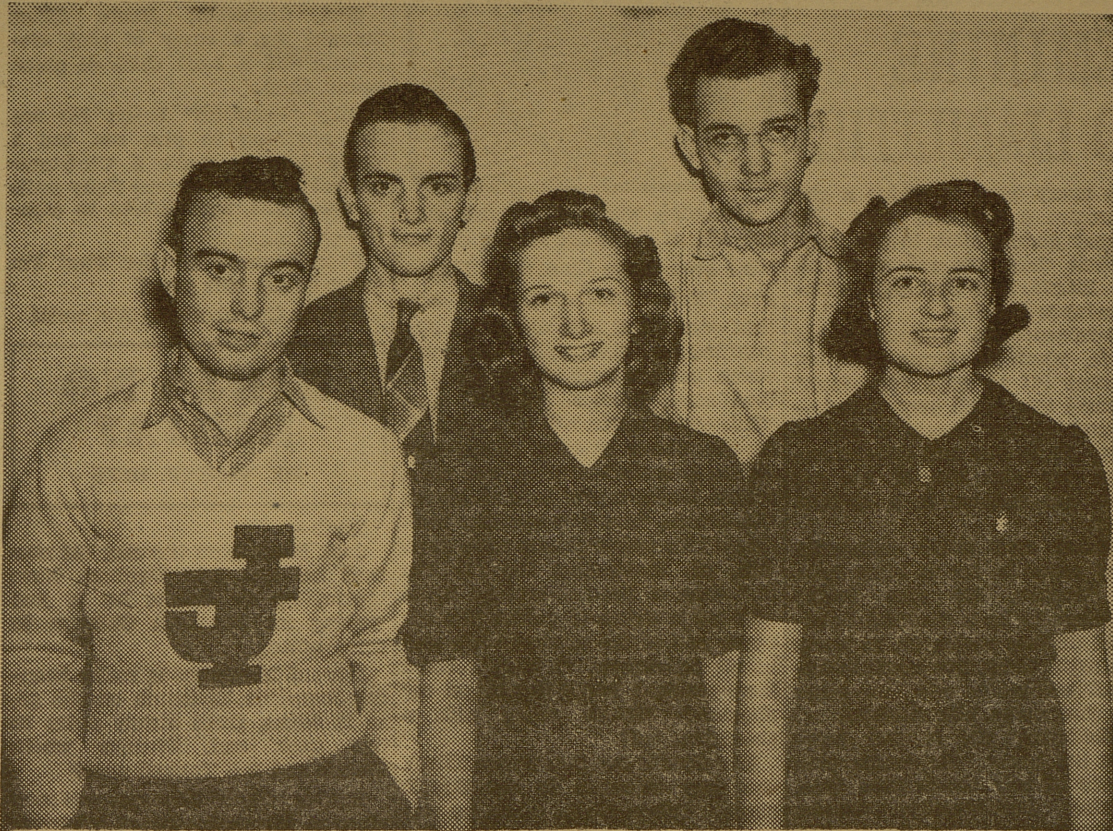
A NIT-WIT'S REVERIE

Well folks, here we are after a rest with a lot of new dirt and I'm sure that everyone is ready for it, so here it is.

A certain party has a temporary grudge for our friend, Mr. Bill Johnson, who, it seems, rather underhandedly beat him to a date for the Fireman's Ball. Bill, you should be ashamed of yourself, treating your friends in such a manner.

We have had a new romance blossoming right here under our noses. It seems that Charles

They Take Part In State Speech Meet



Members of the two Tyler Junior College debate teams which entered the annual speech tournament sponsored by the State Teachers

College at San Marcos are shown above. They are, front row, left to right: Thomas Hathaway, Ann Marie Richbourg, Dorothy Bearden,

and back row, Charles Strickland and David King Huffman. Strickland entered the extemporaneous speech class.

Stripling and the blonde librarian over at high school were acting very undignified all the way back from Austin and it resulted in a date for last Thursday night. By the way, we hear that something happened and the date fell through. I wonder if our Romeo is slipping already or if it was just "one of those things."

Upon on being asked for some dirt for a column for the Pow-Wow, Mr. Hathaway replied, "I'm sorry but I only have it behind my ears."

Adrah and Mary Anne are fugitives now a'days, after being caught in a breath-taking game of checkers in the patio. Isn't that awful? Just what can we do with these children who just will not grow up? Some people are so stuck up that you practically have to knock them in the head to make them speak to you. Mr. Max Walton just walks along with his head up in the air and flatly refuses to speak to friends who yell their heads off to get him to speak to them. That's gratitude for you.

William was home again this week end. We are beginning to wonder if he stays at Waco to go to school or if he is commuter.

Mr. Hathaway, our walking dictionary, evidently did not do so bad at San Marcos in more ways than one. Everyone seems to know about a certain girl who he asked for a date, but she already had a date. The name of the female has never been mentioned.

The extra confusion at the beginning of French class the other day was caused by the children who, to prevent starvation, were hurriedly consuming hamburgers be-

fore Miss Howell called the class to order. Really English, French, and then Chemistry lab. without any lunch is a large order for anybody.

I think that students will never learn that they should not put off a thing until the last minute. Woodie Ferguson and Mary Anne Flannagan were running around in circles trying to dash off a simple English of only ten pages.

"People" think that Kenneth Latimore is a pretty swell guy. Well, we will have to look into this. It maybe more interesting than we have thought.

By the way, do your Christmas shopping early and be sure to mail your Christmas cards so that they will get there by New Years. Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today.

The "Pit" is the rage of the College. When you want to find someone, just go there and look under the tables 'er something. It is a swell place and they make the best nickle hot dogs and hamburgers.

Mary Anne went after some water the other night at the skating party and after waiting for about an hour on her, Wanda began wondering where she could be. She found out that Mary Anne had been making her debut in the debris, as she so cleverly put it. In plain English she stumbled and found herself sitting in the middle of the trash pile. How charming she must have looked.

In chemistry lab. LaVerne caused quite a commotion by bursting a paper sack. Everything was fairly quiet, as labs go, when all of a sudden there was a "bang" and everyone thought LaVerne had been experimenting again.

We wonder when Roland Clarkston will receive his call from the Coast Guard and when he will quit being Bill Johnson's shadow. Every time we look around there he is.

Rumblings on the Reservation

On and on goes the everlasting trend of affairs around the school life of T.J.C., and still no one is causing enough scandal. I appeal to the mercy of you good Apaches to go out and make up something interesting for a change. Everyone must hurry though, you must remember there are only six more shopping days until Christmas.

It looks like Earl "Climber" Reynolds and Susie "Dumb Dora" Howle have reached a different working agreement. Reynolds seems to be working on "Sot" Lewis and the latter really swallows it whole. The belle of the ball is his choice and no others rate. However, it seems that Susie wants Braden to think that he was the topic over which the new "just good friends agreement" was reached. Some people and some people's children.

"Muscle Bound" Clark, Buster Clark, and Betty "Horse" Wolfe are the constituents of the newest triangle. Buster, it seems that your technique needs a little polishing. These first-date conquerors really rate, don't they? Buster really enjoyed that Saturday night date, though!

These people who steal and run really ought to read the law books. There is a 10 to 15-year sentence against "misconstrued affections." These gang dances have been producing some real adept persons at

this craze, however, haven't they, "S. G., space filler" Gentry?

These pre-laws, who thought they pulled a real stunt when they defined an engineer, got slapped back when they found their relation to a "game rooster." Whenever you pre-"some say laws" want any pointers on how to give a school dance, just come around to the drawing class and listen in.

The Margaret "Cow Eyes" Nelson-Bobby "Handsome" Rice duet has hit a foul note. In fact there just isn't any rhythm at all. Now is the time for all good Apache squaws to go on their vamping spree again.

That surely was a long week end when "Screwball" Davis left town, wasn't it, Ged? The fogs of England had nothing on those surrounding Mr. Studeville those few days. He has her pretty well trained, by the way, also. She attended church services last Sunday.

Some people just can't seem to take a hint. All the honking and hollering that was possible just wouldn't move Grisham would it, Mary? Those cops sure are getting strict, aren't they? That place is just getting too public!

Francis "S. M." Gentry really has those so-called "pash" lips, doesn't she? I think that she is trying to get that basketball game postponed so that she can ask a certain "fortune teller" to go with her to the Las Mascaras banquet.

Carrie Jo McLoen had a real experience on her "servey." It was a funny thing how she turned red on about half the questions asked concerning modern conveniences.

It is about time to get some school spirit around here since basketball season is about to get into full swing. It's going to take a lot of yelling besides the good playing to win state again.

CHIEF WAHOO.

An echo is the only thing that can cheat some people out of the last word.

A lie is a very poor substitute for the truth, but the best one discovered up to date.

—The East Texan.

In Memoriam:

Lillian had a little lamb,

It was given her to keep.

It followed Lillian everywhere,

But died from lack of sleep.

—The Prairie.

A lonesome young man named Pratt Sat down near a mule for a chat; When he woke up in bed A day later he said:

"I sure got a kick out of that."

—Harding Bison.

It made a hit:

Ah cried the egg

As it splashed a bit

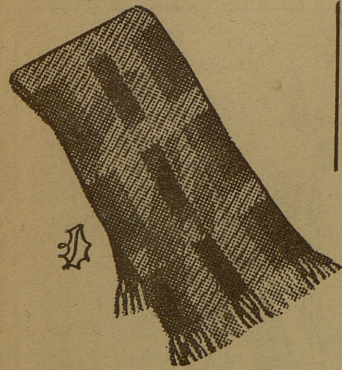
I was cast for the villain

And made a hit.

—Bison.

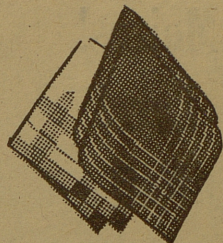
It's a great life if you don't waken.—The Optimist.

He who laughs last is usually the dumbest.—McPherson High Life.



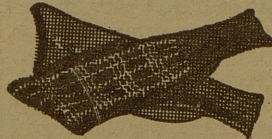
To Keep His Neck "Warm"
When "You're" Far Away.

\$1.25 up



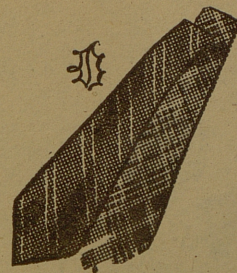
To Stop That "Running"
Cold.

10c and up



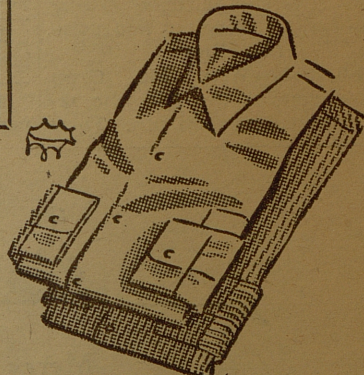
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MEN ON CAMPUS GIVE THEIR OPINIONS OF FEMININE ASSETS AND LIABILITIES

Four men about the campus, Woodie Ferguson, Howard Greer, Billy Tunnell, and Bill Lawrence were kind enough to name some qualities which they consider assets or liabilities in a girl. Each list is as important as revealing, but the females on The Pow-Wow staff suggest that each be taken with at least one grain of salt. For men, you may have noticed, are wont to talk—one way and act another. And while we do not question the veracity of these males, we do feel that even these supermen should not be taken too literally on the subject of women.

Take this business of a sense of humor, for instance. Although it is one of the first qualities that men say they like in women, never let it betray you too much—into laughing at a man. By a sense of humor most boys mean a girl who laughs heartily when he is about three hours late for a date or forget it altogether. Rare indeed is the male who enjoys being laughed at when he is at his funniest which is when he doesn't know it.

Artificiality and posing also come into their share of male hatred. Every woman is entitled to a smirk at this crack. Women only pose for men, and only as long as they are successful, which heaven knows is an awfully long time.

But we mustn't forget our manners. Thank the boys prettily, and use these lists—but always with a grain of salt.

Assets

Billy Tunnell, the leader of the freshmen of Junior College believes a girl's personality is her greatest asset. He says that a girl with a winning personality would rank first with him every time. Another very good trait would be careful grooming and habits that become a lady, such as good taste in clothes, neatness, and gentle actions.

Howard Greer also believes that a pleasing personality should head the list of assets. "What is beauty without brains?" so says Greer. He prefers a girl who is a sports enthusiast and considers sincerity a necessary ideal for any girl. Mr. Greer, who is the most popular boy of the sophomore class, thinks that careful grooming should not be ignored.

Physical attractiveness is very important as far as Woodie Ferguson is concerned. Any girl who tries can be attractive. The president of the sophomore class says that sincerity should be very near the top of the list of assets and last but not least come the ability to show good taste.

Bill Lawrence, the most popular freshman on the campus, says that a girl should be friendly and sincere above all other things. He likes a girl who is interested in sports as well as other things. He admires self-reliance in a girl as well as careful grooming and poise.

Liabilities

Dishonesty—Well, Mr. Greer just shudders at the girl who refrains from telling the truth. There

are so many ways in which a girl can involve a few tiny tales. He says they should stick to the facts and then they will get along all right. He also says that a girl without brains is hopeless.

Spitefulness—Mr. Ferguson's pet hate is, what he terms, "cutting your nose off to spite your face." He thinks this is all very unnecessary and always causes a lot of trouble. Fluttering and self-dramatization are also two of his pet peeves. Slovenliness is a definite liability.

Loudness and other unladylike actions come in for a blast from Billy Tunnell. He also thinks slovenliness to be a dreadful liability and dislikes posing or, as many put it, artificiality. Too much make-up and no brains are two other traits that make him shudder.

A fluttering girl is Bill Lawrence's pet peeve. He scorns girls who are of any too-definite type, preferring individuality. Giggles and gossip arouse his ire against the females and slovenliness is a definite liability. A girl who is lazy and selfish is an original addition to the long list of "don'ts."

Want Ads

Wanted for Christmas:

A carton of Beechnut chewing tobacco. Leland Casey.

A bright red dress with a short skirt. Upchurch.

Frances Gentry. Shirley Simons.

An electric train. Benard Clayton.

A doll that will say Moma. Brannin Lindsay.

The rest of the algebra assignments. Patsy Kittrell.

A new checker board. Pow Wow office.

Curly hair. R. L. Mayne.

Another "Cat". Gracie Heath.

A picture of Virginia Stamps. Bill Johnson.

More dances by the Engineers. Student Body.

Wanted: More of those games such as "knocking for love" at these country parties. Bernard Clayton, Buck Overall, and Claude Brown.

Wanted: A new line. Preferable one like Frances Gentry's. Cowbody Upchurch.

For Sale: Billy Rogers. See Ruthie Pope.

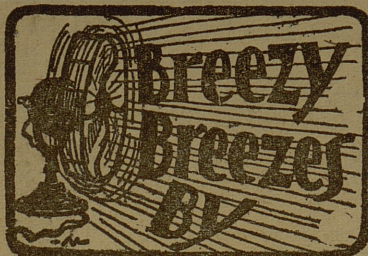
Trade: A picture of Pat Larabee for one of Jack Cheatam. Elizabeth West.

Wanted: More co-operation from J. T. Ingram. Gracie Heath.

Wanted: To know where Margaret Nelson was at intermission at the dance Saturday night. Shirley Simons.

Trade: Some nerve for a little brains. Victor Fry.

Wanted: More letters for Rodney. Fanny Cheek.



The nine weeks finals are over and lots of dopes are feeling doxy;

some even worse than that. There's Fred Hals, frinstance, who says that exams left him disgusted, disgruntled and dissipated.—The thing which get me best about finals is that some proctor always says, "This examination will be conducted on the Honor System. Please take alternate seats."—During one cerebellum buster a prof says to Jimmy Constantine, "Are you smoking back there?" To which Jimmy aptly says, "No, sir, that's just the fog I'm in."—One of the bat-brained babes who got a string of grades like the upper end of the musical scale said in all seriousness, "I wish I could have passes. I would like to get my chamois." What's wrong with a sheepskin, gal?

Her friends say that Patsy Kittrell was very attentive to her S.M.U. chump, Calvin Clyde, when he was in town week end before last, but she made him bring her home at two that Sunday afternoon. No sooner had Calvin whisked away than another car containing two of Calvin's fraternity brothers eased up to the curb and whisked Patsy Elizabeth away. Patsy has now discarded them and is now making a play for "Sonny" Tooke. Mind you now, Kittrell is being ultra subtle about the whole play for "Tooke," she only tackles him about once every ten minutes. Sonny hasn't fallen yet, but just give Kittrell time—like the Royal Canadian Mounties, Kittrell always gets her man.—Tis said that ole "Triple threat man," Bobby Rice, is trying to stake a claim over at Hankerson ranch. Doesn't he know that Hank receives long distance calls at least once a week from Billy Ranck out at New Mexico Institute and that his family already treat her like one of the family. Imagine Rice playing second fiddle to anyone.—Despite of the Kittrell complications, Margaret "Juicy Fruit" Nelson is still the No. 1 bonfire in "Tooke's" heart.

Pat Campbell and Frances Gentry have patched up the differences and all is going smoothly again. But Gentry confided in your reporter that it really isn't love that their friendship was purely platonic. (heh, heh). La Gentry is doing a little steppin' out on the side too. The other night "Woody" Ferguson squired her to the "Mayfiddle" dansant. No doubt, Mary Jane had a cold or was feeling a bit frigidly toward "Woody."

The other evening five couples of us decided to spend a quiet evening in Suzie Howles' game room, jitterbugging, tomato tossing, playing bridge (Mrs. Howle made us leave our shootin' 'arns down stairs), and making cracks at each other. Somehow Suzie was thrown with her ex-pulsator, Earl Reynolds. As I've said before, we had a very rare evening. We all took turns refereeing the battle of wits that went on between the two. They were both at their very best at insulting repartee. I wonder if they will continue to tell people that they are still friends like they have been doing. After that night, I have my doubts. The pay-off came when we started to the Derby—as there were six in the car, Suzie bluntly suggested to Mr. Reynolds that he sit in the front and that she sit in the back. When we came back to the house everyone started playing significant records (Very R. A., of course), "I Only Want a Buddy, Not a Sweetheart," "A Lover Is Blue," and "Thanks For the Memory." For some reason Earl didn't seem to like it all. Suzie was amused to the point of stitches. Pope, Fuderansky, Nassits, Crews, the two Kittrells, and I tried a little repartee among ourselves when Suzie and Earl were resting. Pope brought Rodgers, but he didn't join in on our little bantering. Someone said that Rodgers really had a personality. Well, if he has, he's had it home in the moth balls ever since I've known him.

"What some Famous people have said on Christmas Morn."
Gertrude Stein; Merry Christmas,
Jolly Christmas, jolly, holly, lolly,

Pigeon in the grass, alas, awful third, dirty bird.

Ged Stuteville; Santa Claus brought me a covey of pink elephants and a herd (hic) of green swans (hic).

Billy "Beautiful" Reilly; No one has anything to give me, but I would love to make a Christmas present of my handsome Reilly smile to every girl, ages fifteen to eighteen.

Papa Dionne; Wonder what I'm going to get this year?

Neville Chamberlain; Aw, nuts!

DIDJA NO DIDJA?

BY VICKYE UNIS

That—

Jack Mack is on the stag list now that he and Iris Dunham have broken up—or maybe he is just waiting for Elizabeth Calhoun to come home.

Edward McKelvey is really keeping Josephine Upchurch on the go, so it seems, three steady dates in one week end. Wonder where Fannie and Bill Tunnell were?

Shirley "Chub" Simmons was seen alone at the Derby during intermission. "Chub," you sure don't keep up or seem to mind what your date does, do you? I wouldn't be too free hearted, if I were you. Incidentally, "Chub's" date was Margaret Nelson.

Martha Sue Howell and Earl Reynolds have broken up. Too bad. Neither will say why.

Franklin Bell better hold on to Martha Scott. Keep wide awake. A hint to the wise is sufficient. Especially after Martha asked another date to the Country Club dance, and after all the places Franklin has taken her. Could be Martha is stringing Franklin along. Yes, could be.

Patsy Kittrell had a date with Leon High Friday night and Calvin was in town too.

Bob Rice had a date with Carry Joe McLoen to go to a banquet. Then Bobby ups and flies to Arizona and Rooney then asked Floyd. By the way, whose pin are you wearing, Rooney?

Elizabeth West is greatly concerned in the Larabee, Cheatam confusion.

Leonard Clark has put Betty Wolfe's name at the head of his date list. It seems like the real thing this time. So he says. Wonder how she feels about it all?

Frances Farmer is always speaking of Johnnie. Now who can he be?

Arnold Nelson is nourishing a shady upper lip, known in society as a mustache, you know, a basket-

ball mustache with five hairs on each side.

Buddy Ferrell can always be found in the library talking to Frances Farmer or Mary Jo Bass.

Phillip Saleh really burned the midnight oil during the Thanksgiving holidays and he wasn't studying, either.

Dixie Gaye Hall knows the road to Jacksonville backwards and forwards. What's the attraction, Dixie?

Tommie Smart did all the good with "Dick," a T.C.C. student.

Nancy Clark can really drive that Ford around regardless of how many passengers she has.

Woody Ferguson is always seen with a pencil riding behind his ear. He even had it there while he was skating.

At the Engineers' dance Lyle Rose Hankerson and Tommie Smith were seen dancing to soft music—with their eyes closed. Later they were seen in the show. Now what is Bill Rank going to think of it all?

James Earl Thompson ordered a Delt sweetheart pin for Martha Cole, but the pin has not been seen since it arrived here. Say, James, what happened to it?

Bill Rogers and Ruthie Pope were in Nacogdoches for the football Friday. With them were Earl Reynolds and Martha Sue Howell. Say, I thought those two broke up.

Hamp Castle was in Nacogdoches too. Say, Hamp, who was that girl that was with you?

Mary Helen Ray and Travis Wade were walking slowly but surely around the square on Sunday afternoon. 'Twas a pretty day, and they were really enjoying each other's company. They were in front of Perry's when I saw 'em.

Raymond Cook is a drugstore cowboy—even on Sunday!

Sam Bailey went to the show all by himself Sunday—'cause Lamerne had to write a theme.

Our editor, B. Murphy, was all dressed up in black and in the company of Harrison Beard—enjoying it—Saturday night, too.

Mary had a little slam

For everyone, and so

The leaves of her engagement book
Were always white as snow.

—De Paula.

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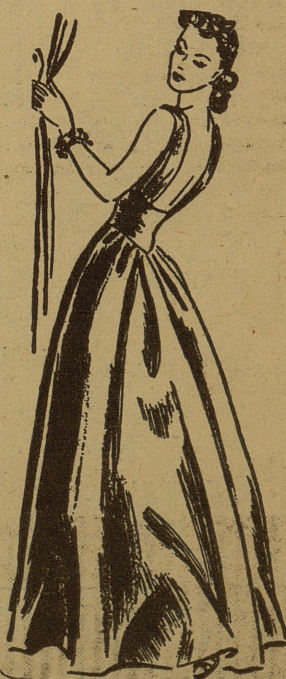
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'Headed For Eden' Receives Hearty Approval Of All

The finished presentation of the Las Mascaras fall production, "Headed for Eden," was most gratifying, giving the audience a worthwhile evening of entertainment with a well-directed play, composed of a cast of exceptional actors for any college group.

Presenting the clever story of a group of girls living in a big-city boarding house, the play was the first dramatic attempt for several members of the cast, and it was an able example of the advantages of training and participation in productions such as Las Mascaras gives during the year. Particularly pleasing performances were given by Lamerne Layton, Gordon Riley, and Billy Tunnell. Combining all the emotions from highest glee to the deepest pathos, the drama presented an excellent opportunity for developing and bringing out acting ability in students.

Measuring up in every manner to the past productions of Las Mascaras, this fall production added again to the fine tradition of excellent workmanship set by Las Mascaras plays. Students received the play with acclaim and it was quite an event in the student life, both from the standpoint of actual participation and of presence in the audience. We are happy to add this play to the long list of successful works completed under the direction of Miss Rucker and Miss Howell, and we are looking forward to the next offering of the drama group.

IDIOT'S DELIGHT

"BUT Mr. Schultz, surely you don't believe what those nationwide surveys say. Those results are NEVER right, why they are the most—"

Here he calmed me down a bit and I struggled to catch my breath. I could scarcely realize that a person I knew could stoop so low. I suppose that I never gave them a fair chance, but when I was once idly reading a survey to see if people could get along without their radios and half said no when only one-eighteenth of those questioned actually possessed a radio (and I suspected that a few of those hadn't really listened to and understood the question), at that time I lost my faith in them. Of course, that doesn't prevent me from reading every one of them faithfully, but anyone with any intelligence can see that the sight of a friend, nay a kamarad BELIVING them—it was too much. I still couldn't catch my breath and my mind darted hither and yon trying to settle itself. As this little scene was being enacted, who should come onto the scene but a roving reporter.

"Pardon me, sir (thank heaven for the sir at any rate), I am Alger non M. Coddie. (This sounded vaguely like a character in one of my plays so I turned to face this intruder.) I have been instructed

Girls' Forum Adds One To Patrons' List



Miss Josephine Upchurch, chairman of the patrons' list of the Girls' Forum, is shown above presenting a season ticket to Miss Helen Wadel, one of the patrons, to the Clare Tree Major plays which are to be

presented here under the forum sponsorship. The first play was given on Dec. 14 and was "Rip Van Winkle." The forum is sponsoring the plays at night at Gary School Auditorium.

Standing back of Miss Upchurch

and Miss Wadel is Miss Martha Ann Connally, president of the forum and chief sponsor of the plays here.

Tickets are on sale now at Judge the Florist. Afternoon plays will be sponsored by the fellowship group of the A.A.U.W.

Schedule Worked Out for Exams and Dead Week

The schedule for the mid-term examinations and dead week have been announced by the dean, Mr. H. E. Jenkins. Dead week begins Jan. 5, during which time there will be no tests given and the students will devote their after school hours to reviewing for pending examinations. Through Jan. 4, no hour tests.

The schedule for the examinations is as follows:

Friday, Jan. 12—Morning. Exams for first hour M.W.F. subjects.

Friday, Jan. 12—Afternoon. Exams for fifth hour T.T. subjects.

Saturday, Jan. 13 — Morning. Exams for second hour T.T. subjects.

Saturday, Jan. 13 — Afternoon. Exams for third hour T.T. subjects.

Monday, Jan. 15—Morning. Exams for first hour T.T. subjects.

Monday, Jan. 15 — Afternoon. Exams for second hour M.W.F. subjects.

of third hour M.W.F. subjects.

Tuesday, Jan. 16 — Afternoon. Exams for fourth hour M.W.F. subjects.

Wednesday, Jan. 17—Morning. Exams for fifth hour M.W.F. subjects.

Wednesday, Jan. 17—Afternoon. Exams for sixth hour M.W.F. subjects.

by my boss to—well (he flinched to see that stern light in my eye. Which one? I really believe it was in the—say, why he so tec—Ah, yes to get on with it).

"Well, get on with it, boy," I sternly commanded.

"Do YOU know how much money it cost to build the Panama Canal? I thought not. Answer no. Do you know where the leaning tower of Pisa is? I thought not. Answer: No. Have you ever read the Annual Reports of Congress on the Prevention of Cruelty to Termites?""

"I've got you there," I quickly replied. "I have read them. All of them. Rather interesting reading of a rainy day."

I could see that this worried him, but he bravely continued: "Have you ever seen a good play in which—"

"I have never seen a good play," I announced.

"What do you think of swing?"

"What do you think of it? Also why do you part your hair way over on that side? It would be much better for you if you parted it in the middle and also if you had a scar of the left side of your head. I will give you one out of the kindness of my heart."

"Ah, ha ha. You Texans have such a QUAIN sense of humor. What was Hitler's reaction to the—"

"Stop!!! I've heard that one and I DON'T think it's funny."

"Now I want to give you a test to see if you have an inferiority complex. Do you go into a shop and leave the shop if the clerk asks you if you want to buy something?"

"I go into the shop and I intimidate the clerk and HE leaves without saying a word to anyone except an insane babble. Also I never shop. I shop—LIFT."

"Did you read 'How to Win Friends and Influence People?'"

We buried the body in the cellar and went on our merry way, dodging the members of the faculty meanwhile.

We stopped suddenly in our tracks.

"What have we been worrying about, Mr. Shultz?"

"I don't know. Why don't we go have a chocolate ice cream soda?"

So we did. What could I have been thinking of. I remembered that for some reason I had been angry with Mr. Shultz, though I didn't realize just what it was.

Golf Club Plans Future Games With Other State Teams

The T.J.C. Golf Club, sponsored by Mr. Henderson, are in great hopes of taking part in some real golf matches as soon as the weather permits. They are expecting games with Texarkana, T.M.I. at Terrel, Kilgore, Lon Morris and Paris. In the spring if the club's plans work out as expected, they will enter the state meeting.

Members of the golf club are as follows: Tommy Smith, Thomas Lowery, Kenneth Lattimore, Shirley Simons, Donald Riptoe.

We expect great things from this club, and are giving it our utmost support.

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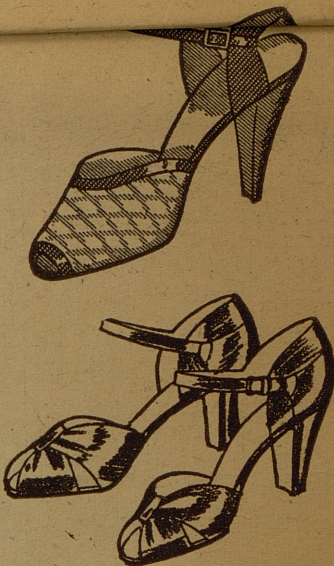
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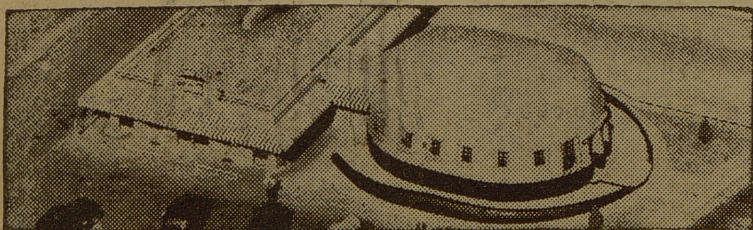
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THE LOUNGE LIZARD

Well, the place was turned into a beauty parlor and a gymnasium this week. Mary Lou Barton and her cohorts decided to wash their hair and got me all messed up! Then they almost squashed me with their daily dozens. Louise Dunn, Betty June Hill, and Helen Ray Bond must not have time to take their exercises at home.

The only thing wrong with the dance the other night was what the Engineers had to do with it. Really though, everybody had a good time. A bunch of ex-Apaches from the various universities were here for the gala celebration. Kathleen Fleck, Helen Hudnall, George Rudy, Paul Watts, Eloise McPhail, Leon Lukenbill, Honeymoon Parris, Joe Jackson, Park Tunnell, Wilton Fair, and many other ex-es were home. We were glad to have them back with us again.

Those screwball Reynolds brothers were doing all the good at the dance. "Baby Me" Sutherland got a shock when her true-love, Harry Puckett, walked in with a sorority sister, Kathleen Fleck! Modell Watts seemed to be having a big time. The perennial bachelors, Fred Hals and Hathy went staggering along as usual. Tiny Clanahan is still getting a big rush from her Longview honey.

At the skating party, a big, handsome brute asked Elvira "Peaches" Pabst to skate, and she thought he was from Junior College and when she found out he wasn't she quit. Potter fell down; the floor was wearing thin. Murphy's got a new flame, Charles Parker. Beware, Harry Beaird! Mary Clair Moore is always going-on about L. C. "Elsie" Hester's dreat big brown eyes! Janie Howard, one of the cuter red-heads of T.J.C., has a new boy-friend in Brownwood. We hear he's tall, blond, and very handsome.

Boy, there was history, or at least gossip, made on that San Marcos trip of the debaters Hathaway and Charles Stripling kept the car and crashed a girls' "Tag Dance" of one of the Girls Co-ops. The boys got quite a "rush", we are sure! Friday night there was a party of University of Texas ex-Apaches in Austin. Really, though, those trips aren't all fun—there's a little work attached if you'll ask any debater.

Funniest sight of the week: Raymond Cook trying to put out the fire in Charlie's car with a half-glass of water at the Derby. Then those little bitty kids that had the "ice-fight at the Derby scarcely deserve to be called Apaches.

We hear Roosevelt Campbell is escorting a honey of a little blonde around these days—that is, when Bill Johnson doesn't beat him to her.

Why do they call Fred Zorn their "leetle man"?

Virginia Stamps is still in a quandary over Aldris and Donald!

In that triangle of Glennadel-Charles-Mignon, we're still pulling for the Beta Deltas.

Well, it seems that William Joe just had to have a Judd & Hall, and he almost had a fight with

Clanahan over it. Now, Willum, be polite and give it to the lady.

Boy, can that Flanagan gal fool you. She made the highest "I.Q." in psychology.

Poem of the week:
PEACHES PABST WED ALL
HOLD DEAR,
IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE FACT
SHE'S AN ENGINEER!

Mutterings

From the grapevine:

Did you see Fred Hals the other night? He couldn't find the party.

... could it have been the fog ... or perhaps it was the mountain dew! Wonder if the host, Roy Ferguson, has found a dance partner yet ... we hear that he's a hep-cat, California style. Do you think the De Luxe is anything like the Palomar, Roy?

Do your Christmas shopping early and avoid the rush.

Murphy, the Chief has trouble in mind. One sees her about nowadays armed with a sapling-sized club. Is that for Harry?—Beaird.

Do your Christmas shopping early and avoid the rush.

Adrah tells me that she and her mentally deficient chum have been caught again. This time they were engrossed in a game of checkers on the roof of the music room when Miss Henderson happened to glance out of the window. We quote Miss Henderson, "This is the first time in the history of the college that such a thing has happened." Well you can't say that Adrah isn't original.

Do your Christmas shopping early and avoid the rush.

Arthur Williams says that he got that eye in a paper fight. I don't know, but the manner in which he played the role of the romantic laundry man in "Headed For Eden" makes one wonder.

It seems that the "Pit" has become the hangout of the squaws on this reservation. Usually around are Harrell, Murphy, Moyer, Flanagan, Hicks, Moneysmith (community chest) and Davis.

The gossip who told Mary Jane that she saw Woody at the De Luxe should be shot in the cold grey light of dawn. After all it wasn't any of my business was it? Woody, please consider this a public apology.

We are hoping that every one of you will bring a gift to the library. A tree will be placed there soon by the group of students who are working with Miss Roberts in the drive. I warn you ... I'll be snooping to see.

Do your Christmas shopping early and avoid the rush.

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY AND AVOID THE RUSH.

We just heard this one:

The Pre-Law club was having a meeting; the phone rang ... a voice asked, "Is this the city gas works?" One of the aspiring lawyers replied, "No this the meeting of the lawyers!" ... and was answered, "Well, I didn't miss it far, did I?"

This comes to us anonymously; can you blame them?

HAVE YOU BEEN?
Where the jumping jive

just runs 'em wild
where the
dancing is sweet
but never mild
when its 8:00
got no where to go
if you've got 5 cents
and you're feeling low
follow East Erwin
for four miles
or so

there you'll see the cream
of our college crop
swinging out on the
old flea hop.

(Could either of the Fergusons have had a foot in this meter? my termites tell me that both are quite fond of the place)

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY AND AVOID THE RUSH!

The Rooster Crows

Jingle bells, jingle bells Oh, ya better be good, cause Santa Claus is comin' to town! ... Roses to R.

RUCKER for her "Headed for Eden." It was just exactly funny enough.

And say, for a moment I thought I'd gone to a fashion parade with all those dames looking different every time they came down the steps. ... And speaking of little girls, ain't JUANITA CLANAHAN the cutie? ... The sophomores are all rather dark-eyed these last few days—what with an English term theme and a government test and a government essay to put behind them before Christmas. Some of 'em say they haven't even started their Christmas shopping yet—and they's only eight shopping days left!

Tch, tch. Overheard FRANCES ROBERTSON telling B. MURPHY she'd make out her list, but just didn't have any money to back it up with. ... The Engineers' dance was some shindig. ... These little incidental holidays do help, don't they? ... Sorta give you a chance to have a date for a change. ... HELEN HUDNALL, ELOISE MCPHAIL, and KATHLEEN FLECK were home for Thanksgiving, and the Baylor midterm has given WILLIAM time to come home again. ... Didn't LAMERNE look pritty in that Salvation Army uniform when she was Headed for Eden? ... D. K. CALDWELL gave the Las Mas members a swell dinner at the Country Club. I told you that you should pay your dues! ... Basketball season is starting and soon all the fems will be looking at little CANNADY, EMMONS, CASEY, BROWN, CLAYTON, GILLEY, OVERALL, and all the others with renewed interest after seeing them bounce the ball around a few times. ... MAX WALTON is supposed to keep the little fellows from getting their socks mixed up, etc. ... D. K. HUFFMAN is interested in a leather coat, three slide rules and several sets of notes that have just "disappeared." If you find any of these assorted items, just bring 'em to the POW-WOW office and they'll soon get lost again in all the junk.

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FIRST HAND

The teacher was taking a class of boys, and said reprovingly: "John McTavish, your mouth is open." "I know," said John. "I opened it myself."

K8 made her d8.
W8 at the g8.
It was his f8
To have been l8
Which he did h8.

—Harding Bison.

Clippings

Greater Love Hath No Man!

Who always borrows, never lends?
Your roommate.
Who brings about his low-brow friends?
Your roommate.
Who breaks the furniture and lamps?
Who uses up all your postage stamps?
Who corresponds with movie vamps?
Your roommate.
But who's a constant pal to you?
Who overlooks the things you do?
Who knows and loves you through and through?
Your mother.
The Rambler, Texas Wesleyan

A nut at the steering wheel;
A peach at his right
A turn in the road—
Fruit salad—good night.
—North Wind

The smart aleck who was acting cute in the library is all right in his place; the only trouble is that he won't go there until he dies.
—The War Whoop

Some men are saps
For blonds they see;
With other chaps
Brunettes agree.
Some two or thres
For red-heads fall
But as for me,
I like them all!
—The Coyote, Weatherford J. C.

I love you with the curls atop your head—
More if it were down instead!
But, truly.
—The Campus, SMU

Resolve

Our tests are over; the grades are made—
We'll start anew and study more.
(But ah, alas, in spring's cool shade
We'll just procrastinate and snore!)
—The Rambler, Texas Wesleyan

Alphabet Soup—

"You from Mexico?"
"Si."
"Working?"
"Si."
"For the government?"
"Si, si, si."
—Utah Chronicle

Bitter Experience

He loves her in the springtime,
When birds all bill and coo;
He loves her in the summer,
And swears that he'll be true;
And in the fall he loves her,
When the harvest moon is now.
But he hates her in December,
When the Christmas gifts are due!
—Rice Owl, Rice Institute, Houston

Mary had a little goat
His mouth held store bought teeth
He lost them in a poker game
And now he's on relief.

Still Mary loves the goat so much
She feeds him from a grinder
And when he wants to throw his voice
She has a swell reminder.

—The Ranger

At a certain college in New Eng-

land the students are not permitted to visit lady boarders. One day Mr. X was caught in the act of doing so. He was sent before the dean.

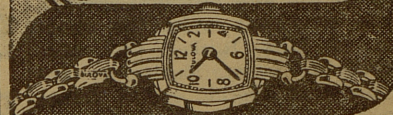
Said the dean, "Sir, the penalty for the first offense is 50c, the second is \$2.50, the third is \$5.10, and so on up to \$15."

In solemn tones Mr. X inquired: "How much would a season ticket be?"

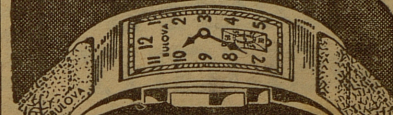
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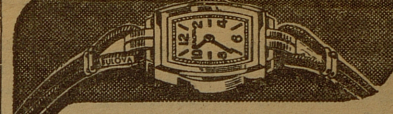
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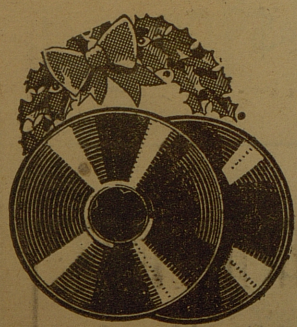
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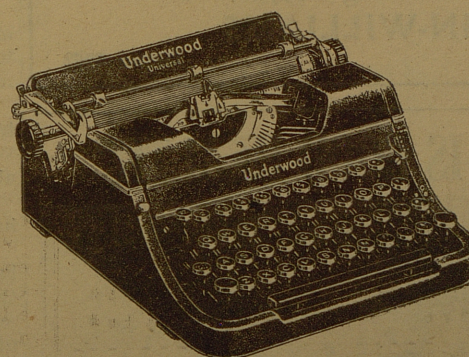
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my on heart, he come out to house thuh other day an yew about a boy thet can down thet corn, now he can. Boy we had some time till Pa come thuh thuh barn to feed thuh an caught us a swiggin it down gulch. An thuh funniest thang wuz ole Fred two days afterdus the wuz still areelin. Boy we it stout.

INGS THAT MIGHT NOT BE SAID' Thomas Hath-self-styled thuh great Hath-needs tuh be takin down off'n ch. These is thuh sentiments le Osmosis who is been a his intolerable strut aroun balls of this place. Course is a capabuble studint an is respected but there is other which could do as good as es with thuh same circum-surroundin him. It seems 's thet radio program thets thetaway. Anyhow I wish take up to him self an meet these peoples half-way in

er thang while I'm on t, I jist can't git over goin tuh thet party at ay club with ole Fred awantin to git a date good lookin gal along ere thet ole boy comes her an she goes with e atall.

owed thet it wuzn't no n to skate thuh other ller didn't have any ould no way near fit had to sit over there s lap an look on at tin it all over thuh t eat but four dozen amales. I'm attellin d fer two days jist like ack.

n still business is shore a git good when this new beer w goes intuh effect on thuh first. Pa says we might floor thuh front barn an serve cider an hard corn at outthroat prices. He says these collitch boys 'll be so thirsty they'll drink nelly anthin he puts afore them an we can git one of these old second hand nichilodians an set up with a little white wash on thuh walls an we'll have a payin business. We been doin quite a good business with our new bathtub makin this "bathtub gin." It goes better'n thuh ole corn. But we'll save it for our'n favorite customers.

Well we can't stay here all day I gotta go home an milk an feed thuh hogs. Boy I shure got some pretty 'uns. I buhlieve thet ole white sow will make three hundred pounds fore I git ready to kill her. Well by now.

Agriculturally yours,
THE FARM KID.

Skating Party—

(Continued from Page One)

there was an Apache present who did not have the opportunity to eat his fill of those tasty things in corn-husks. Plates were filled and re-filled and the Apaches settled down around the campfire to rest their weary bones and to sing a song or two. Under the direction of Dale Patton, that genial music teacher in the college, they sang old favorites until they had sufficiently recuperated from skating and eating and were capable of moving six inches away from the campfire.

After an evening full of fun, the weary squaws and braves departed for their homes—happy, tired, and full, as all good Indians should be.

Campus Squibs

By
I. C. THINGS

Temporarily, the formerly high morale of "the student body" and your reporter is somewhat on the down beat owing to conditions over which we have no control—that is, five week exams, terms themes, etc. ad infinitum, but there is a rumor afloat that Pop Poston is going to don the woolies this Christmas to perform the duties of old St. Nick; such being the case, we wonder if our worries are worth the trouble after all.

Flash! Bill Coats is letting himself be used. The government class summoned up enough courage to harry Bill into asking a question, hoping that the answer would "do something" to the exam on Wednesday, and breathlessly awaited the teacher's comment. Mrs. Jones uncured her lip to facetiously remark that she was surprised to learn that Bill didn't know the answer to that question, but that for his benefit (since he had evidently missed the point of the previous assignment) she would answer it. Quite a few of her studes mentally squirmed.

Are we happy or are we glad to have seen ole Bill Turk hanging around once more! Bill was manager of the maple floor boys last year, you know and that shy, quiet manner and dogged devotion to Virginia Ruth Morris made him one of the popular campus men of the day. Turk says that he will enter N. T. S. T. C. next semester, persistently denouncing any motive for living in Denton (that's where V. R. hangs out) except that of furthering his education. Impersonally, we're glad to see him going there and we hope he'll be back for more frequent and longer visits. Hint Hint Mr. Smothers!

Isn't Lamerne's devotion to Sam just too too sweet? She was lately seen visiting the barber shop with him in tow. On being questioned as to her going there she replied, "Oh, I always go with him. You see, if I'm not along, the barber just simply will not trim the back hair high enough, but if I watch the hair cut, I can have him make any adjustments I like." Her brand of coiffures may not be fashionable, but they certainly sound economical. Bailey says that with Lamerne along, he gets hair cuts only four times a year. It must be nice to have a "little woman"!

Just heard Mary Anne Flannigan tell Roy Ferguson that he looked somewhat dissipated. Roy asks Murphy if she thinks he looks rather dissipated. Murphy stammers that she does think he looks a little dissipated. So then his buddy T. Hathaway says Uncle Roy we can't drink up all the beer at the De Luxe and not look a little dissipated. It has been rumored around that the boys are trying to drink their share of the suds before the new prohibitive law goes into effect.

Sorry to have to leave so abruptly but I've just got to get ready for the Las Mascaras party night at the Country Club. Hope I see all you members there.

Debate Club—

(Continued from Page One)

the United States should adopt a policy of economic and military isolation from all nations engaged in armed international and civil conflict outside the western hemisphere."

Other divisions of the San Marcos tournament in which Tyler students participated included oratory and extemporaneous speech. Tom Hathaway and Dorothy Bearden entered the extemporaneous speech division and Charles Stripling entered the contest. Dorothy Bearden and Hathaway also delivered original orations in the oratorical division.

We are all proud of the excellent representation made by our students in this tournament, and we feel sure that when the time comes in the spring for the awarding of

trophies in the state contest, Tyler debaters will be among those present.

New Pennant—

(Continued from Page One)

the students if any Apache with a suggestion for a fitting name for this brave would submit his idea to the Pow-Wow staff. We want everyone to have a part in naming this Indian and thus adding to the vast store of Indian lore we have amassed which is sacred to our tribe. Have you any ideas? Our brains are as barren as the desert in July, so please give us your suggestions. Help to make Apacheland and its newest member famous.

Engineers Dance—

(Continued from Page One)

times with all the familiar faces back with us. The success of the dance should insure several more events of that type in the near future, and it would seem that all the Apaches are heartily in favor of it.

Last Edition—

(Continued from Page One)

so that the paper can begin to function normally after the beginning of the spring semester.

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to each and every one of you.—The Pow-Wow Staff.

Rip Van Winkle—

(Continued from Page One)

first of the series, surely we are indebted to the Forum for bringing the Clare Tree Major players to Tyler with their charming group of plays. We are looking forward to the coming event, Jan. 24, when the second in the series will be presented. For those students who did not secure season tickets to the plays, individual tickets may be purchased at Judge's or from any member of the Girls Forum Council at a nominal price.

Any girl can be gay in a coupe
Or in a taxi be sweet
But the one that's worth while
Is the one that can smile
When you walk her home down the street.

—Royal Purple.

There are meters iambic,
And meters trochaic,
And meters of musical tone.
But the meter that's sweeter
And neater, completer,
Is to meet're in the moonlight
alone!

—The Crane.

She trips; he murmurs, "Careful,
sweet."

Now wed, they tread that self-same street.

She trips; he growls, "Pick up
your feet."

—Student Printz.

A bird sat on a railroad track.
A train he did not see—

... Shredded tweet!
—College Life.

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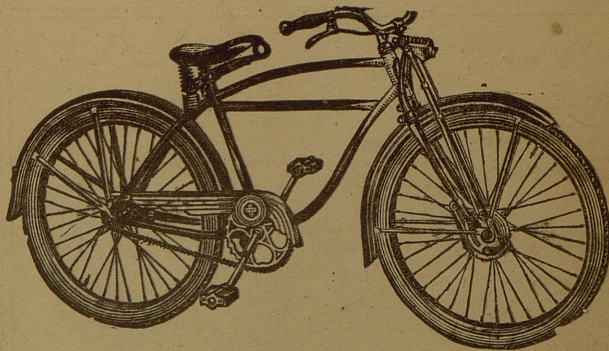
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T. J. C. CAGERS DOWN VANDALS MONDAY NIGHT

Tyler Junior College's Apache basketball team defeated Van High School at Van Monday night, 39 to 25, and was scheduled to play its first home game of the season against the Whitehouse Wildcats last Tuesday.

Buck Overall, Apache forward, continued his successive line of high scoring honors, but missed more close shots against the Vandals than he has in any other game this year. Overall accounted for 14 of the team's total, while Gabe Gilley was runnerup with seven.

For Van it was mostly John Lee Hesser, senior forward. Hesser looped the basket three times from the field and rang up one free throw for a total of seven points. He was easily the outstanding man on the floor for the Van Wildcats. Bob Rusk paced the defense for Coach K. H. Thormahlen's boys.

Lealan Casey came back Monday night to lead the Apache's defensive stand and ring up three quick field goals in the second half. Jack Emmons and Acie Cannady got four points each, while Bernard Clayton and Arnold Nelson each counted for two.

Douglas Brewer, new man on the Vandal squad from Ben Wheeler, made his season's debut by scoring five points to become runnerup to Hesser in this department. Lealan Stringer, also a Ben Wheeler transfer, made four points; Rusk three, and Robert Dykes Stringer, James Wyatt, and Randall Stringer two apiece. Whitehouse here Tuesday.

The T.J.C. lads had already played the Whitehouse crew once and were held to their lowest score of the season at the Whitehouse High School gym. Coach Douglas had an even taller and heavier outfit than did Coach Will Ward in the Apache squad.

The Whitehouse High cagers were led by Leon Winston and Marshall Stanley, two outstanding forwards, and Preston Gilleland, and excellent defensive center. Billy Murray, a rugged guard, and Acker Hanks carried most of the load on defense.

'THE CAT'

Well, guess I might as well start out this week's column with the number one man of the hour—Bernard "Romeo" Clayton. He is really very bashful and if you want to see one of the more beautiful types of blushes just ask him what Buck Overall got out of his pocket the other night.

Jimmie Constantin seems to be having a little trouble being true to "Mo" or is it visa versa. But maybe they have one of those "perfect understandings."

What happened to "Glamour Boy" Hathaway. Maybe he is too busy with debate to try to get in the limelight. But all work and no play, etc.—don't forget.

Your reporter thinks that J. T. Ingram and Josephine Upchurch should change their way of living.

Wonder what happened to the Jarrell-Tyler affair? The last time your reporter talked to Red "A" Tyler he was all for her. But guess a man can change his mind as well as a woman, but not as much.

Alvin Tyler says he is bashful. Hum-m-m-m-m, he sure has changed since last year.

We wonder where Claude Brown was Friday night. Buck Overall wants to know very badly. Maybe he should put a bell on Claude.

Mutterings: Bernard Clayton and J. T. Ingram should take a correspondence course in etiquette. . . . Didn't you boys know that it isn't nice to spank little girls. . . . Fannie Cheek and Patty Campbell seem to be tra la, cute kids. . . . Charles Niblack better watch out or Glennadel is going to snatch him bald-headed. . . . Mignon Jarrell still thinks that Niblack is the hot stuff.

Overheard on the back row in English: Quote. "If you want to know somebody with a marvelous technique just date Waldeck Burnett," unquote. . . . First girl: "Have you ever kissed Jack Mack?" Second girl: "No."

First girl: "Well, I did last Friday night—in a dream?" Ho, hum, life is full of disappointments.

Have you ever noticed that Bill Johnson always strings the same old line. Variety is the spice of life or did you know, Bill?

It seems that George McMillian had lipstick all over the front of his shirt after getting home from a date with Evelyn Atwood. What's this younger generation coming to?

Oh, have you heard the latest: Dorothy Jane Lindsay and J. O. Burnett are going steady, and so are Lucille Williams and Arthur.

Jack Cheatam spent the day Friday, with Eliabeth West. Must be love. Incidentally, Pat Larabee dropped in for a visit.

Every time you see Fanny Cheek say, "Oh, isn't it nice," and note the expression.

Quote from Frances Gentry, "It's killing me, but I love it," unquote. Susie Howle and Ruthie "Grandma" Pope went glamour girl on us

Team May Be Crippled For Tilt Saturday

The local Lion outfit has been making plans all week for its offense and defense to be used against the Waco Tigers in their state quarterfinal game to be played here Saturday afternoon.

A full Tyler High School squad was in uniforms and out for work all week, although several players were favoring hurts received in previous contests. Indications now are that there is little chance of the Lions being at full strength this week end.

Derwood Mumford, all-district center, was getting along fairly well, but was favoring an injured arm that was hurt in the Marshall game.

Walton Roberts, all-district quarterback, has been put through signal drills. He hasn't been in top condition since the third game of the season, and was handicapped a great deal last week against Nacogdoches. Tyler coaches explained that there is no chance of Roberts being in top condition this week end, but that he may improve enough to see action.

Billy Flanagan, the kickoff tackle who blocked two punts at Nacogdoches, is expected to be ready by Saturday, but is having to guard a boil on his chest in practice session.

Wayne Burnette, end and half-back, and Charles Tunnell, reserve half, are all right again, but Tunnell will not be used this soon after his recovery, Hennig said.

at Nacogdoches with their Hollywood cigarette holders and smoking technique. All they lacked were colored glasses.

Bobby Rice's car is seen quite frequently in front of Hank's house. We wonder what Billy Rank thinks of this or does he know?

Quote, Fanny Cheek, "Billy Reilly is one of the 'readiest' boys in T.J.C.," unquote. Maybe that's why she is making eyes at him or is it just because she wants a Christmas present. But she can't get Reilly, he is the bachelor of this old school.

Jack Morris is still being true to Dorothy Williamson—gosh love must be grand. Too bad—and he is so pretty too. But that's the way it always is—all the pretty ones are taken.

Adrah Hicks had a date with Bill Johnson. Gosh, don't tell us that Adrah "The Intellect" had fallen for that line too.

Shirley Simons seems to be carrying the torch for Frances Gentry—we wonder?

Joe Reynolds has a secret crush. Girls, start primping, it may be you.

Grady Faulk has gone back to Nell Barron. Another proof that an old flame never dies.

News from high school: Mary Jane Satterfield can't decide between Haskell Shaw and Buster Clark. She won't go wrong either way, we think.

"Pete" Hall and George Hayslip were seen at the Derby the other night. More power to both of you.

We hear Pinky Tyler is going steady. Three guesses who it is. Here is a slight hint. She is rather

APACHE CAGE SCHEDULE IS MAPPED OUT

Dean Jenkins Is Named Chairman Of East Zone Basketball Committee

H. E. Jenkins, dean of Tyler Junior College, was elected chairman of the east zone of the Texas Junior College Association's basketball committee, at a meeting held in Dallas Saturday, the main purpose of which was to map out the season's schedule.

Dean Jenkins and Will Wanner, Tyler Junior College Apache coach, attended the meeting.

Officers of the Texas Junior College Athletic Association were elected at the meeting, among them being Wayland P. Moody, dean of Morris College, who was named secretary.

There are six teams in the zone, Tyler Junior College, College of Marshall, Lon Morris College of Jacksonville, Paris College, Kilgore Junior College, Westminister Junior College.

It was voted to play a robin schedule, each team holidays the other team in the zone, once on each court. The championship will be decided on a centage basis, and only buildings

tall with long hair and she whips Delt pin. Her initials are H. V. That's all there is, folks, and we close with the one remaining thought: This is all in fun and besides it's not nice to hold grudges. Bye now.

"THE CAT."

Troupers Tour To Various Halls On Clever Program

Over Lurking In The Guise Of Uncovered In Remarkable

ring drama, "The Light-House Keeper's Daughter"; Adrah Hicks who played "Sweet Sue" on her sweet potato; Aunt Barbara Murphy who told all the kiddies about Epaminandus. Dramatic peaks unheard of (and undreamed of) were reached in the heart-rending performances of "Wild Nell, the Pet of the Plains," a stirring little thing dealing with our heroine, Wild Nell who saved a suave young thing from the city from being devoured by Indians, only to lose her only love to this beautiful maiden. The play ended on a tragic note with the death of Wild Nell by her own hand after uniting the lovers. Wild Nell was none other than our own Lyle Rose Hankerson. Other characters were Jack Davis as Lady Vere de Vere, Arthur Williams as Handsome Harry, Lealan Casey as Sitting Bull, Claude Brown as Bull Durham, Edna Maynard as the Squaw, Marie Newton as the cactus plant, Kenneth Lattimore and Elmer Hitt as the prairie dog hut. Interesting bits of humor announcing the various numbers were furnished by William Dean, president of Las Mascaras. Roy Ferguson sang "Over the Rainbow," for the pleasure of the youngsters.

Junior High School Programs The programs given at Hogg and Roberts Junior High Schools were directed by Frances Robertson and Eby. The Barbecue Pit

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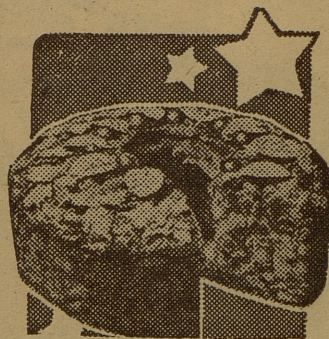
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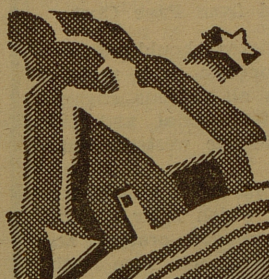


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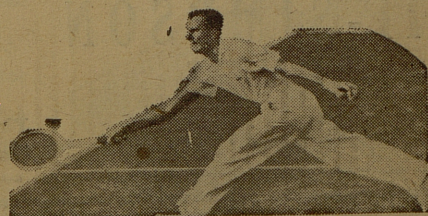
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